MARVEL
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LGY#286
MILES MORALES:
SPIDER-MAN
ZIGLAR
VICENTINI

Years ago, high school student MILES MORALES was bitten by a genetically altered spider and gained incredible arachnid-like abilities: the proportional speed, strength, and agility of a spider, adhesive fingers and toes, the power to direct a bioelectric charge like a sting, to camouflage himself to the point of invisibility, and to detect approaching danger using his precognitive "Spider-Sense." He hid these abilities at first, until a hero inspired him to use them to try to make the world more just. HE IS…

MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN

TRIAL BY SPIDER

PART FOUR

Miles' life as SPIDER-MAN is a constant battle. Super villains, schoolwork, balancing a personal life with his responsibilities as a hero, son, and brother-- but every time he falls, Miles rises stronger than before.

Until now. Pressure's mounting. He got his clock cleaned by SCORPION, ran afoul of AGENT GAO's anti-vigilante task force, and was suspended from school.

To make matters worse, a mysterious new villain called RABBLE somehow knows Spider-Man's secret identity. She's targeting Miles' friends and family one by one and has lured Miles into a deadly trap years in the making!

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SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE AND STEVE DITKO

THIS IS YOUR RECKONING, MILES MORALES!
H-HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT NAME?!
I KNOW A LOT ABOUT YOU, MILES. FIRST CHILD OF JEFF DAVIS AND RIO MORALES. THE SPIDER-MAN. BROOKLYN VISIONS ACADEMY'S MOST MEDIOCRE STUDENT.
ONLY TWO OF THOSE THINGS ARE TRUE--
SLICE
WHOA, TOO CLOSE!
MAN, YOU'RE REALLY COMING IN HOT.
MAYBE SOME WEBS WILL TAKE THE EDGE OFF--
DEFENSE PROTOCOL.
TWIP!
THANG
OWW! HEY, NO FAIR!
LIFE RARELY IS.
AGGH!
BUT I'M GONNA SET THAT RIGHT!
SUNK

YOU'VE COASTED FOR TOO LONG, MILES. TAKEN THE SPOTLIGHT, ACCOLADES, AND OPPORTUNITIES WHILE THE ONES YOU DISPLACED WERE LEFT SCRAPS.
WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
THE LOTTERY. YOUR PLACEMENT AT THE ACADEMY. THE ADVANCEMENTS THIS GRANTED YOU AND YOUR FAMILY--THE CHANCE YOU WERE GIVEN! IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN GIVEN TO SOMEONE WHO ACTUALY NEEDED IT!
IT'S NOT MY FAULT I WON SOME STUPID GAMBLE! I DIDN'T ASK FOR THIS! I CAN'T CONTROL AN ACT OF RANDOMNESS!
NO, BUT YOU HAD NO PROBLEM ENJOYING THE BENEFITS. AND CERTAINLY NO PROBLEM SQUANDERING THEM 'CAUSE YOU COULDN'T KEEP YOUR COOL.
GANKE WAS RIGHT TO BE UPSET WITH YOU. TIANA TOO. SURPRISED THEY EVEN ANSWERED WHEN I DUPED YOUR NUMBER.
WH-WHAT DID YOU SAY?!
THEN THERE'S JEFF AND RIO. THEY MUST BE PROUD OF HOW GREAT AN INFLUENCE YOU ARE ON BILLIE. I'LL BE SURE TO ASK THEM.
YOU LEAVE MY FRIENDS AND FAMILY OUT OF THIS!!!

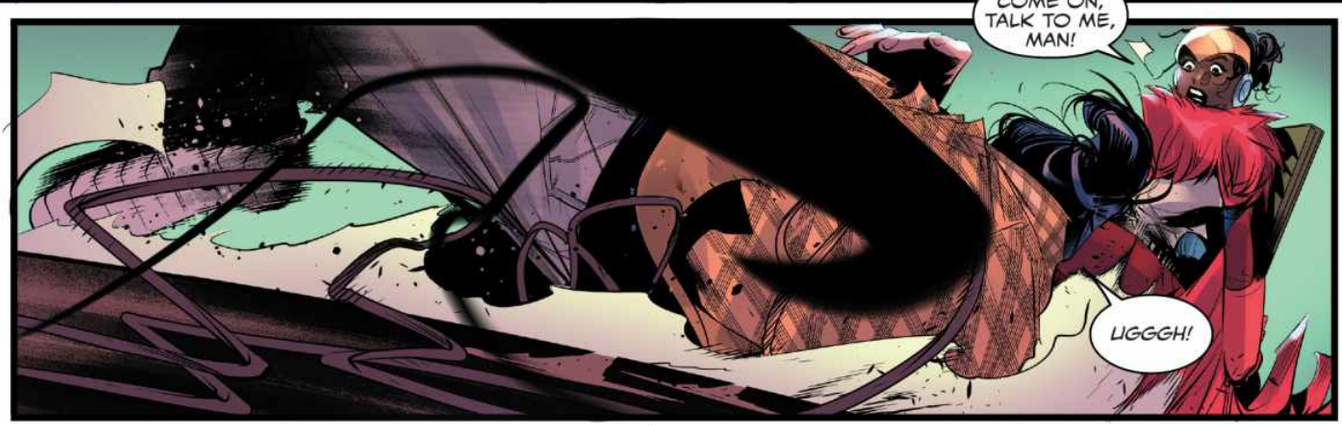
HOW DO YOU KNOW THOSE NAMES?! HOW DO YOU KNOW ANY OF THIS?!
GRRRH-- I BUILT MY FIRST AUTOMATON BEFORE I COULD WALK! YOU THINK I CAN'T CRACK A SCHOOL'S ENROLLMENT LIST?
OR ACCESS A HOSPITAL'S EMPLOYEE RECORDS? HACK A CELL COMPANY'S CUSTOMER INFORMATION?!
THIS CITY IS ALIVE WITH ELECTRONIC SIGNALS, AND THEY'RE ALL DYING FOR SOMEONE TO TALK TO!
WHY DON'T YOU JUST GET AN ALEXA LIKE EVERYONE ELSE--?
DEFEND!
WZZT!
KLANG
D-DAMMIT! STOP HIDING!
OOOF!
I'M NOT HIDING, MILES. NOT ANYMORE! I'M RIGHT HERE IN THE OPEN FOR ALL TO SEE!
WHO...THE HELL...ARE... YOU--?
KRACK
MY NAME IS RANEEM RASHAD--
AGGGH!
--AND I AM THE ENVOY OF DEATH.

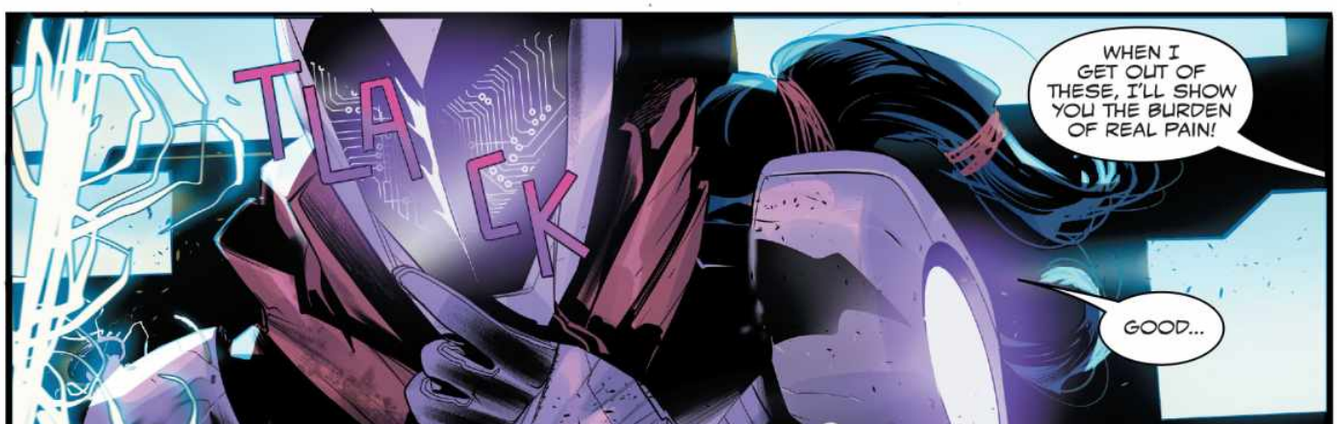
IMMOLATION PROTOCOL.
WAIT, DON'T--
GAAAH!
SPLASH
GOODBYE, MILES.

LATER...
IZZT KILZT.
APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN... BUT I'M OKAY...I CAN HANDLE THE STRAIN...
:HUFF PUFF: JUST NEED A SECOND.
LOOKING GOOD, SIS.
BLOODY NOSE LOOKS GOOD ON YOU THOUGH. WHEN I GET OUT THESE SHACKLES I'LL WORK ON GIVING YOU SOME BLACK EYES TO MATCH.
SHUT UP.
"SHUT UP"? HA! YEAH, YOU'RE DEF NEW AT THIS.
...
LOOK--THIS WHOLE HATE, RESENTFUL, THING THAT'S DRIVING YOU. THE JUST "WANTIN' TO PROVE YOURSELF 'CAUSE YOU DIDN'T GET A FAIR SHAKE." I'VE BEEN THERE, AND I GET IT. BUT IT AIN'T GONNA BRING YOU PEACE. NOT WITH HOW YOU'RE ACTING.
I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU SINCE YOU FIRST LINKED WITH MILES. I KNOW YOUR STORY, STARLING.
SPYING ON ME AND HEARING IT FIRSTHAND ARE TWO DIFFERENT THINGS, TRUST.
THOUGH FROM THE LOOKS OF YOU, I'D GUESS YOU'RE NOT IN MUCH SHAPE FOR STORY TIME.
THAT POWER OF YOURS THAT LETS YOU CONTROL ALL THEM LITTLE TOYS--GUESSING IT PUTS A STRAIN ON YOU?
YES... IT DOES...

TALKING TAKES CONCENTRATION. A FEW DEVICES HERE OR THERE IS EASY. BUT THE MORE OF THEM THERE ARE, THE MORE FOCUS I NEED TO MAKE SURE MY VOICE CUTS THROUGH THE STATIC.
AND HAVING THAT CONVERSATION SPREAD OUT ACROSS A CITY IS AN ADDITIONAL BURDEN, BUT I CARRY IT BECAUSE I MUST.
A BRAIN HEMORRHAGE DON'T SOUND LIKE LIGHT WORK TO ME.
MY PAIN HAS PURPOSE, AND I WILL USE IT TO MAKE SURE NO CHILD, NO FAMILY, EVER HAS THEIR FUTURE SNATCHED FROM THEM AGAIN.
YOU MAD 'CAUSE YOU DIDN'T GET TO GO TO HIGH SCHOOL! GIRL, ARE YOU EVEN HEARING YOURSELF?! BE FOR REAL--
ENOUGH.
THAT SWORD AIN'T IMPRESSING ME.
WELL, THEN...
...PERHAPS WE CAN CHANGE THAT.
BZZZZZZZZ
WHAT YOU MEAN "WE"--?

GANKE!


COME ON, TALK TO ME, MAN!
UGGGH!

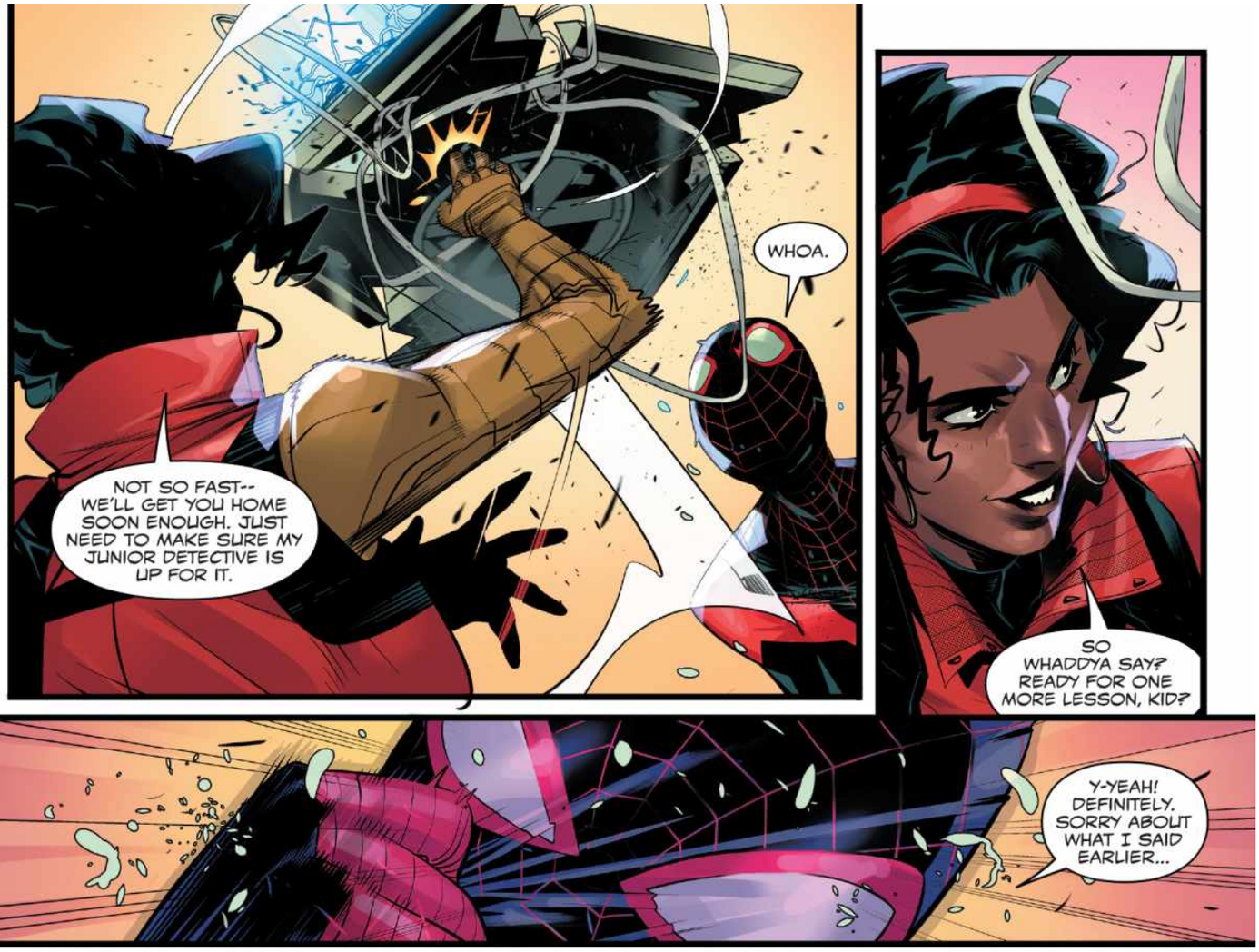

TLACK
WHEN I GET OUT OF THESE, I'LL SHOW YOU THE BURDEN OF REAL PAIN!
GOOD...

"...I'M COUNTING ON IT."
DAMN, KID. I LEAVE YOU ALONE FOR FIFTEEN MINUTES AND YOU GO AND NEARLY GET YOURSELF KILLED.
:GURGLE:
LET'S GET YOU OUTTA THERE. CAN'T GO HAVING MY INTERN DIE ON ME ON THE FIRST DAY-- IT'LL SET A BAD PRECEDENT.
:COUGH: HOW'D YOU... FIND ME?
PRETTY EASY TO TRACK A GUY WHO KEEPS AN UNENCRYPTED PHONE ON HIM.
WHO DID THIS TO YA, KID?
RABBLE... RANEEM. H-HER NAME WAS... RANEEM.
AND ANY IDEA WHERE THIS RANEEM WAS GOING?
GO ON, LET IT OUT.
PAT PAT
MUGGH.

MISTY, WE HAVE TO GO... HAVE TO SAVE THEM...
WHOA, TAKE IT EASY! JUST LEAN ON ME. I'M STRONGER THAN I LOOK.
WE GOTTA GET YOU TO A DOC. I KNOW A FEW OFF-THE-BOOK TYPES NOT TOO FAR--
NO!
HEY, WATCH IT--
I GOT TO GET TO THEM. I-I DON'T HAVE TIME TO WORRY ABOUT MYSELF!
RANEEM KNOWS WHO I AM! WH-WHO MY FRIENDS ARE! WHERE MY FAMILY IS!
I... HAVE TO... GO.
PLAY IT SMART, KID! YOU CAN BARELY HOLD THAT ARM UP!

WELL, I DO REMEMBER WHAT I SAID ABOUT GOING IN WITHOUT A PLAN--YOU CAN'T GO RUSHING INTO SOMETHING WITHOUT KNOWING WHO THIS RABBLE PERSON IS OR WHAT SHE'S PLANNING.
YOU THWIPPIN' HEADFIRST INTO DANGER AIN'T GONNA DO NOTHING BUT GET YOU DEAD AND YOUR FOLKS IN A WORLD OF GRIEF! YOU LISTENIN' TO ME?
AND MORE IMPORTANTLY, THE OTHER SPIDEY'S GONNA BE ON MY CASE IF I LET IT HAPPEN.
PLAY. IT. SMART.
I CAN'T SIT AROUND AND PLOT AND PLAN OR WHATEVER, MISTY! I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING! ANYTHING!
LOOK, I--
I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO ME AS LONG AS I CAN KEEP THE FOLKS I LOVE THE MOST SAFE!
AND WHAT I'M TRYNA TELL YOU, KID, IS IT AIN'T EVEN GOTTA BE LIKE THAT.
WHICH IS WHY I'M HERE TO GIVE YOU MISTY KNIGHT'S FINAL LESSON OF DETECTIVING: DON'T INTERRUPT ME BEFORE I SHOW THE GOODS.
WH-WHAT GOODS?

WHERE'D I PUT IT...?
AIN'T GOT TIME FOR THIS--
HERE!
IS THAT...?
YUP, FOUND THIS LI'L GUY BEFORE I FISHED YOU OUT OF THE RIVER (YOU'RE WELCOME, BY THE WAY).
BEEN AT THIS LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW THERE'S PROBABLY A BASE OR LAIR IT WANTS TO GET BACK TO. ALSO BETTING THAT'S WHERE YOUR FRIENDS ARE.
SO MY PLAN IS TO TRACK THIS THING BACK TO WHEREVER IT CALLS HOME WHILE YOU CHECK IN ON YOUR FOLKS. DIVIDE AND CONQUER.
THINKING ALL WE NEED TO START MY GENIUS PLAN IS A LI'L JUMP START. CARE TO DO THE HONORS?
ARE YOU SURE THAT THING EVEN WORKS?
GUESS WE'RE GONNA FIND OUT. AFTER YOU.
BZZZZZZZZ
WOW, I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT WORKED!
WHRRL
BAD PLAN'S BETTER THAN NO PLAN. REMEMBER THAT.


WHOA.
NOT SO FAST-- WE'LL GET YOU HOME SOON ENOUGH. JUST NEED TO MAKE SURE MY JUNIOR DETECTIVE IS UP FOR IT.
SO WHADDYA SAY? READY FOR ONE MORE LESSON, KID?
Y-YEAH! DEFINITELY. SORRY ABOUT WHAT I SAID EARLIER...

HEY, IT BE LIKE THAT SOMETIMES. YOU READY?

YEAH, ONE SECOND.
THWIP
GOOD AS NEW.

GREAT! NOW LET ME SHOW YOU HOW THIS STREET-LEVEL %#$@ IS DONE!
LET'S GOOO!!!
KAAAAAA

GIVE 'EM HELL, SPIDER-MAN!
-PWIIIIING

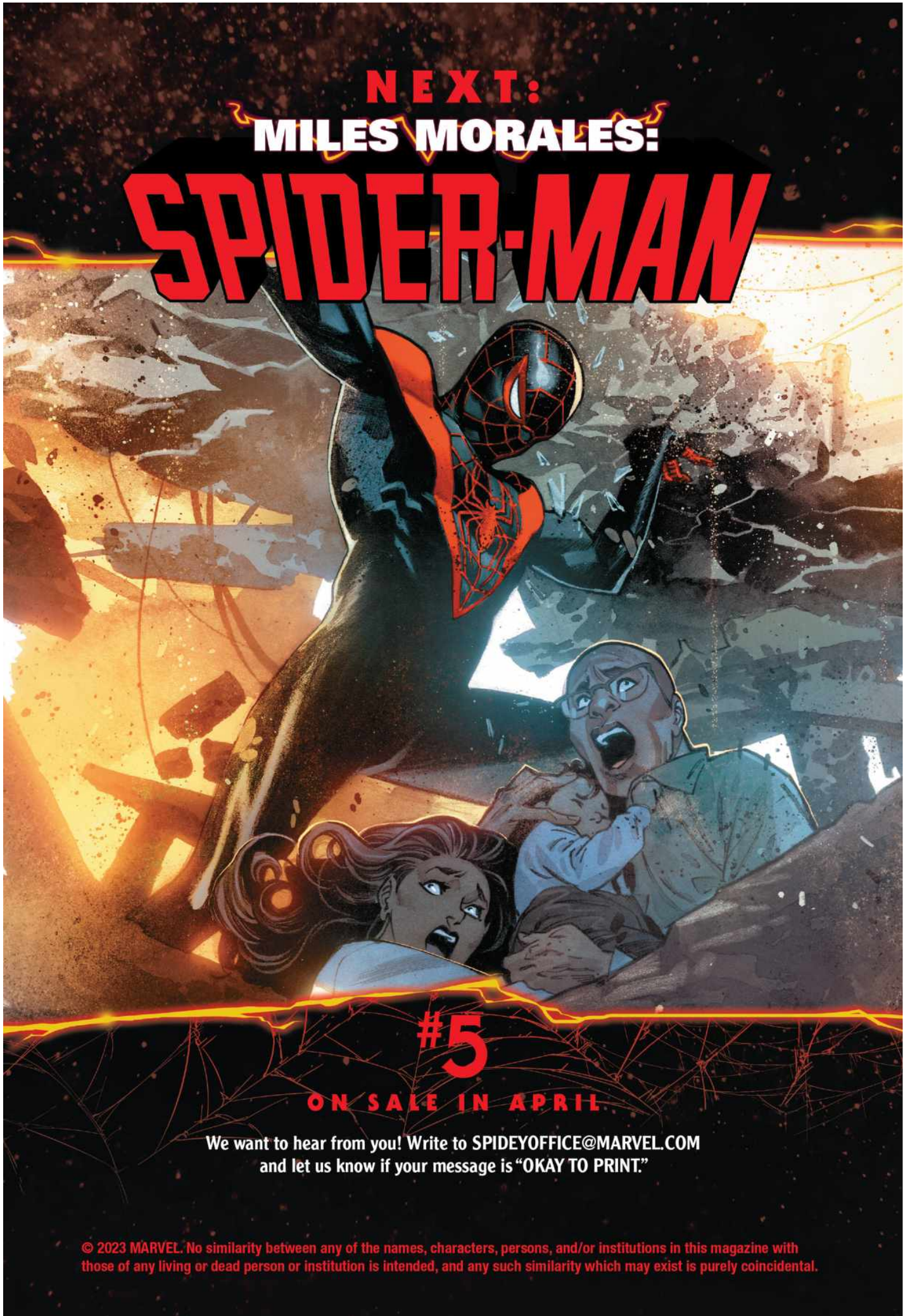
COME ON, COME ON, COME ON!
YOU'RE GONNA MAKE IT, MILES. YOU GOTTA MAKE IT, MILES.
THWIP
PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE MAKE IT.
PLEASE!

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
YOU AIN'T LOSING ME THAT EASY.
SPRK
CRACK
UGH, THEY ALWAYS GOTTA BE ON THE TOP FLOOR.
-HUFF- -HUFF- JUST LIKE I SAID...
..."THEY ALWAYS HAVE A SECRET...

"...BASE"?
MT MFTTP!
YOU MUST BE SPIDEY'S FRIENDS. LET'S SEE ABOUT GETTING YOU OUT OF THOSE RESTRAINTS.
MFFFT MFFT MFFT!
CRONCH!
THERE WE GO.
WHAT WERE YOU SAYING?
GAAAH! I SAID DON'T MOVE...
RIPP!
...THE ALARM SYSTEM IS MOTION ACTIVATED!
ALARM SYSTEM?
ZZZZZZZZ

I'M CLOSE. I'M SO CLOSE!
IS THAT SMOKE?
NO, IT CAN'T BE. GOTTA BE SOMETHING ELSE--
OH GOD...
MOM...DAD...
BILLIE...
I'M ACTUALLY GLAD YOU MADE IT OUT ALIVE, MILES..

I'M TOO LATE!
KRA
SO WE CAN SHOW YOU THE END OF THE MORALES FAMILY IN PERSON.
KOM
TO BE CONTINUED...


NEXT:
MILES MORALES:
SPIDER-MAN
#5
ON SALE IN APRIL
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